

# **HYMNS**

29TH AUGUST, 2021

*22nd Sunday in Ordinary Time*

## **INTROIT**

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever child-like,  
no cares can destroy,  
Be there at our waking,  
and give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord,  
at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
Whose strong hands were skilled at the  
plane and the lathe,  
Be there at our labours,  
and give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts,  
Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
Your hands swift to welcome,  
your arms to embrace,  
Be there at our homing,  
and give us, we pray,  
Your love in our hearts, Lord,  
at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
Whose voice is contentment,  
whose presence is balm,  
Be there at our sleeping,  
and give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, Lord,  
at the end of the day.

## **OFFERTORY**

Let us, with a gladsome mind,  
Praise the Lord, for he is kind:  
For his mercies ay endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Let us blaze his name abroad,  
For of gods he is the God:  
For his mercies ay endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

He with all-commanding might  
Filled the new-made world with light:  
For his mercies ay endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

He the golden-tressèd sun  
Caused all day his course to run:  
For his mercies ay endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

And the horned moon by night,  
Mid her spangled sisters bright:  
For his mercies ay endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

All things living he doth feed,  
His full hand supplies their need:  
For his mercies ay endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Let us, with a gladsome mind,  
Praise the Lord, for he is kind:  
For his mercies ay endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

## **COMMUNION**

ROCK of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From thy riven side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labours of my hands  
Can fulfil thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
All for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save, and thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to thy cross I cling;  
Naked, come to thee for dress;  
Helpless, look to thee for grace;  
Foul, I to the fountain fly;  
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When mine eyes are closed in death,  
When I soar through tracts unknown,  
See thee on thy judgement throne;  
Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee.

### THE ANGELUS

℣. The Angel of the LORD brought tidings  
to Mary

℞. And she conceived by the Holy Ghost.

Hail Mary, full of grace; the LORD is with  
thee: blessed art thou amongst women, and  
blessed is the Fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy  
Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners,  
now and at the hour of our death.

℣. Behold the handmaid of the LORD.

℞. Be it done unto me according to thy word.

Hail Mary, ...

℣. And the Word was made flesh.

℞. And dwelt among us.

Hail Mary...

℣. Pray for us, O Holy Mother of God.

℞. That we may be made worthy of the  
promises of Christ.

Let us pray,

Pour forth, we beseech Thee, O LORD, Thy  
grace into our hearts; that as we have known  
the incarnation of thy son Jesus Christ by the  
message of an Angel. So by his Passion and  
Cross may we be brought to glory of his  
resurrection through the same Christ Our  
LORD.

℞. Amen.

### RECESSION

Thy hand, O God, has guided  
Thy flock, from age to age;  
The wondrous tale is written,  
Full clear, on every page;  
Our fathers owned thy goodness,  
And we their deeds record;  
And both of this bear witness,  
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

Thy heralds brought glad tidings  
To greatest, as to least;  
They bade men rise, and hasten  
To share the great King's feast;  
And this was all their teaching,  
In every deed and word,  
To all alike proclaiming  
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

Through many a day of darkness,  
Through many a scene of strife,  
The faithful few fought bravely  
To guard the nation's life.  
Their gospel of redemption,  
Sin pardoned, man restored,  
Was all in this enfolded,  
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.

And we, shall we be faithless?  
Shall hearts fail, hands hang down?  
Shall we evade the conflict,  
And cast away our crown?  
Not so: in God's deep counsels  
Some better thing is stored;  
We will maintain, unflinching,  
One church, one Faith, one Lord.

Thy mercy will not fail us,  
Nor leave thy work undone;  
With thy right hand to help us,  
The victory shall be won;  
And then, by men and angels,  
Thy name shall be adored,  
And this shall be their anthem,  
One Church, one Faith, one Lord.